

Art DUBU(REDICE STUDIO)
Original Novel Chugong
Story - h-goon

120



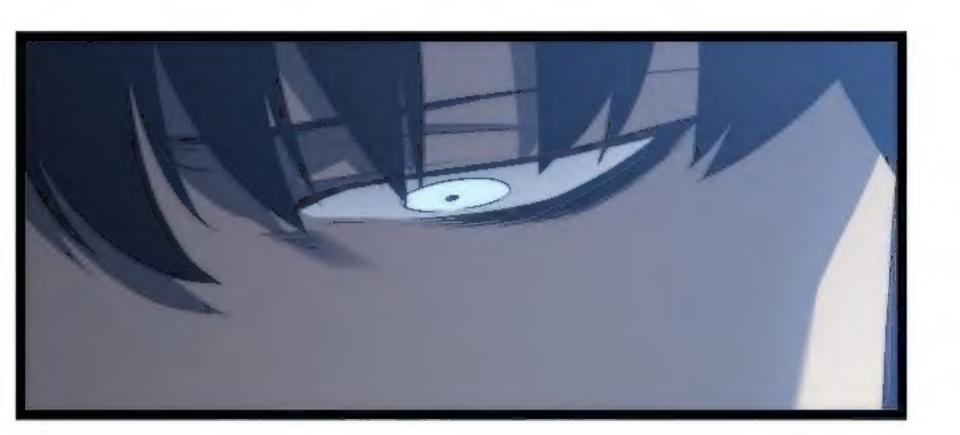
IS EVERYONE ALL RIGHT?

YES ...!









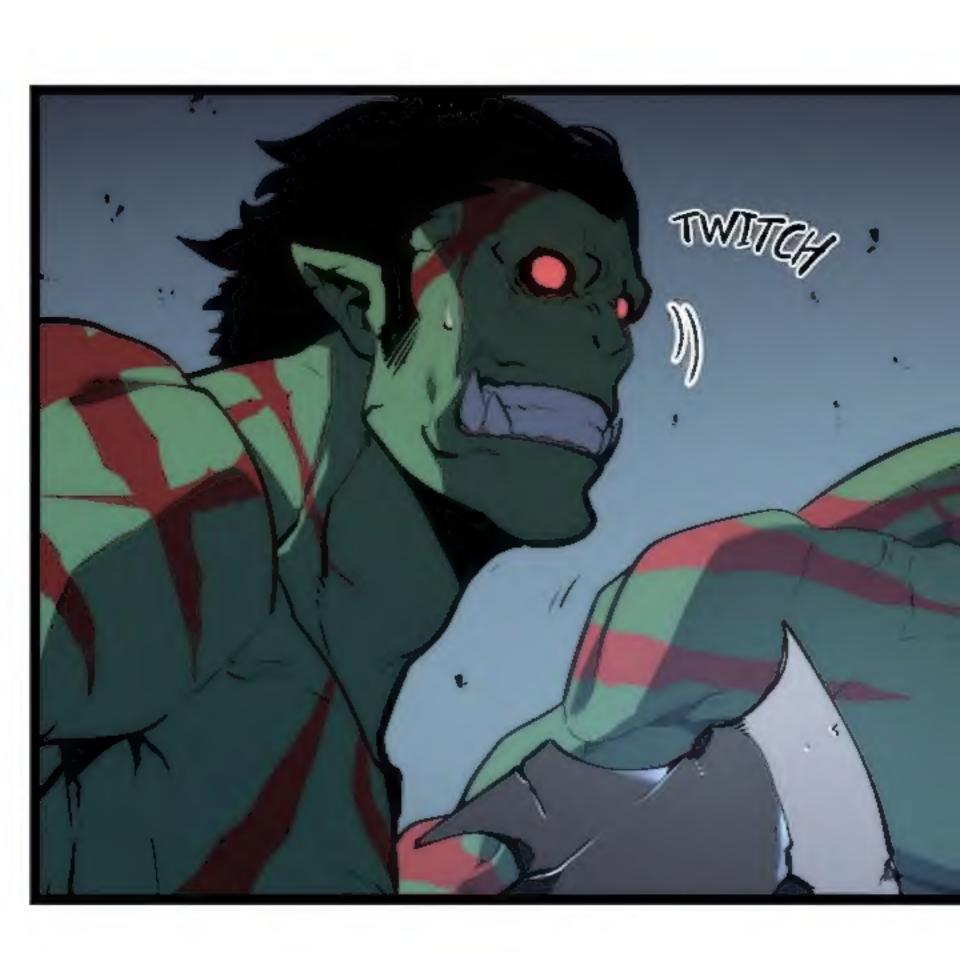




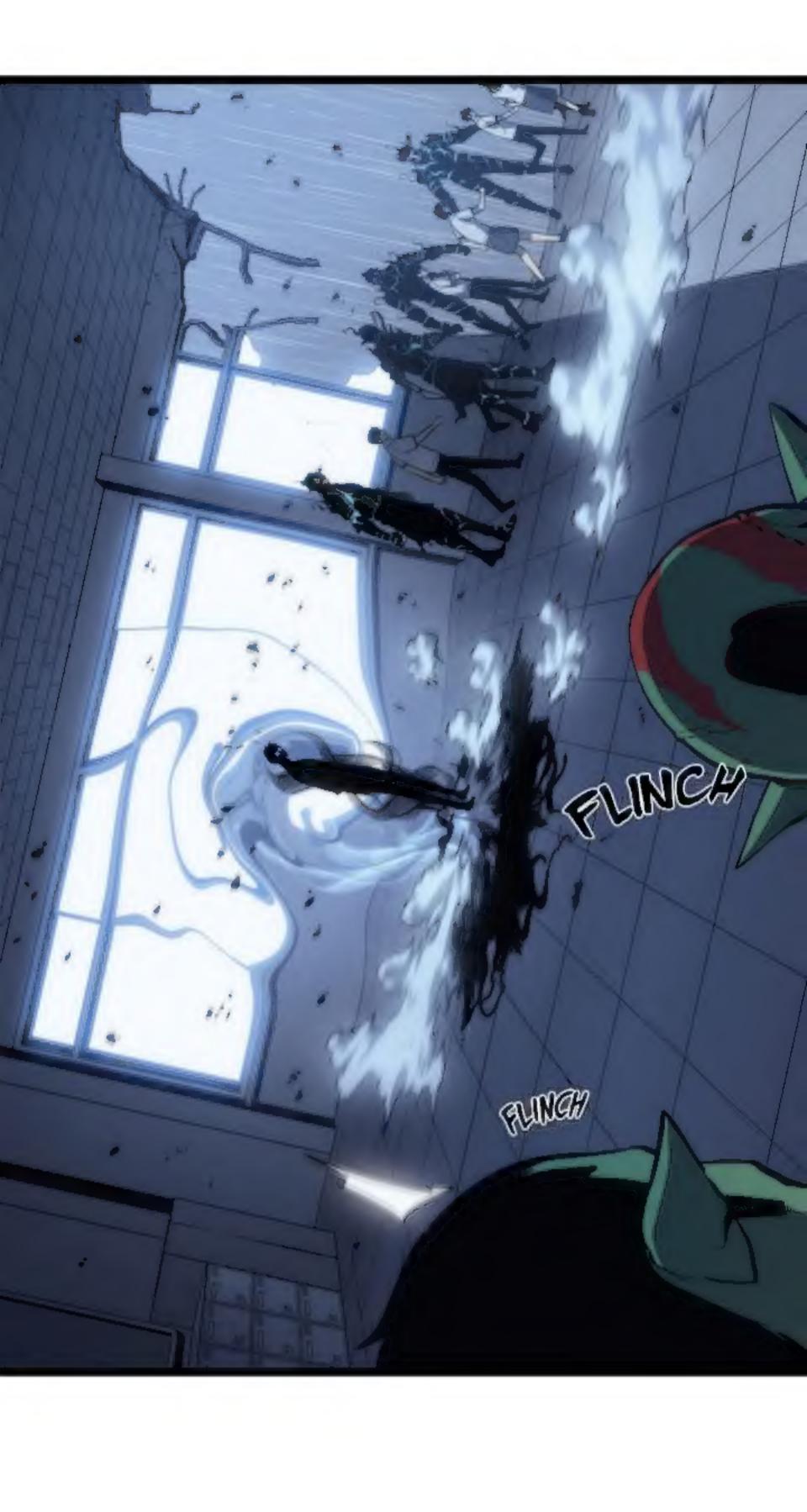
IGRIS, TAKE CARE OF JINAH FOR ME.







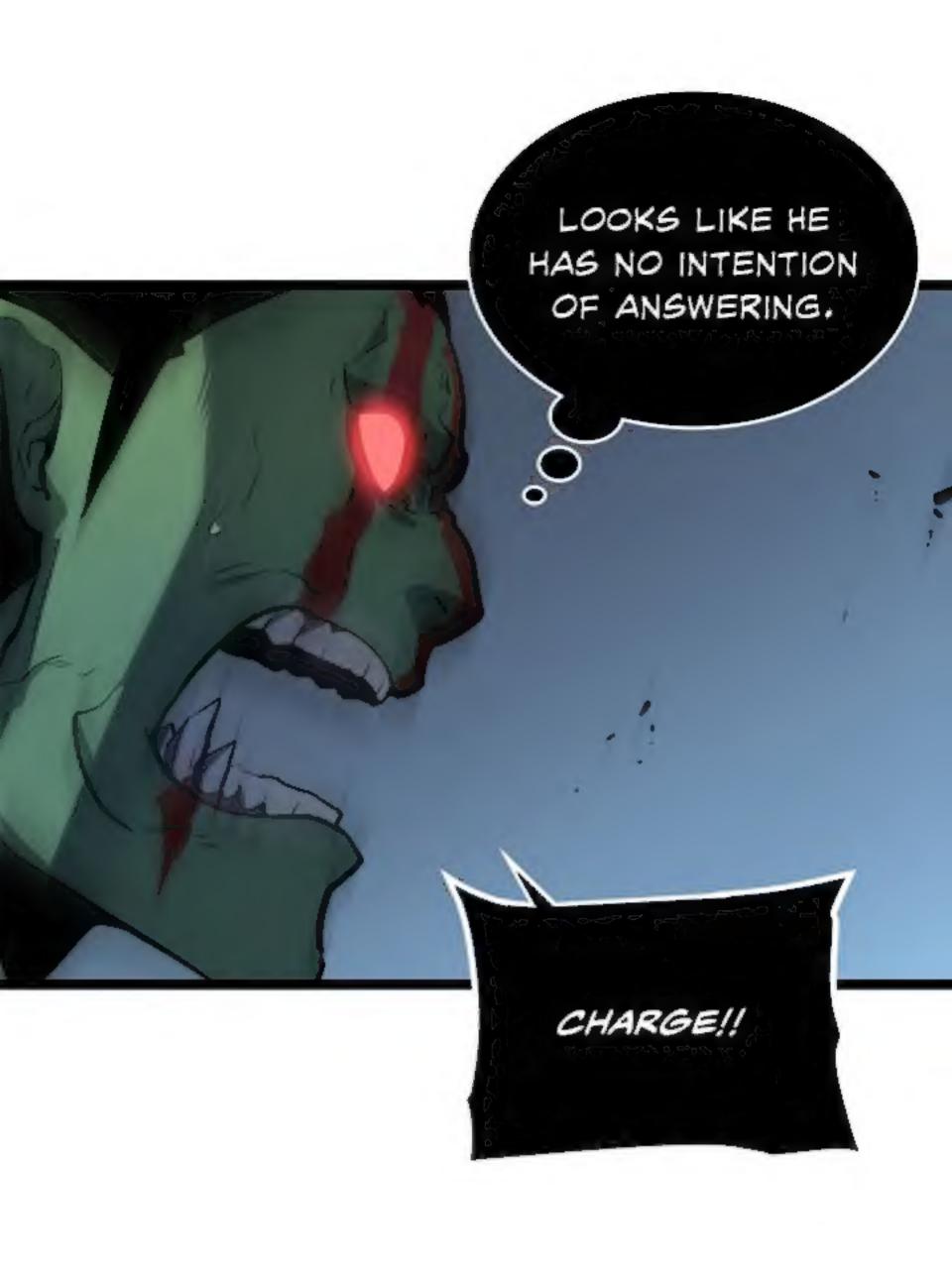












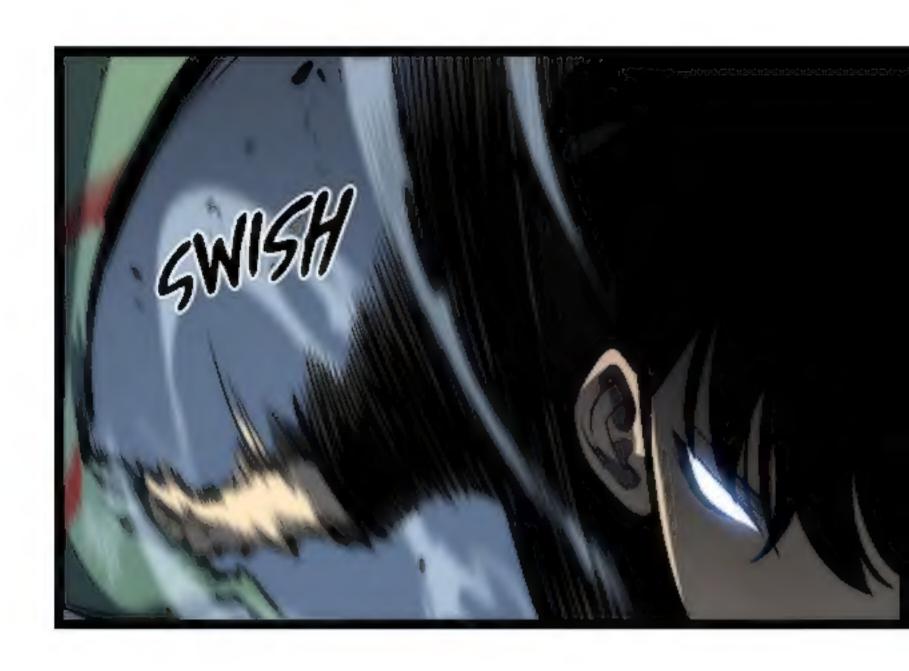














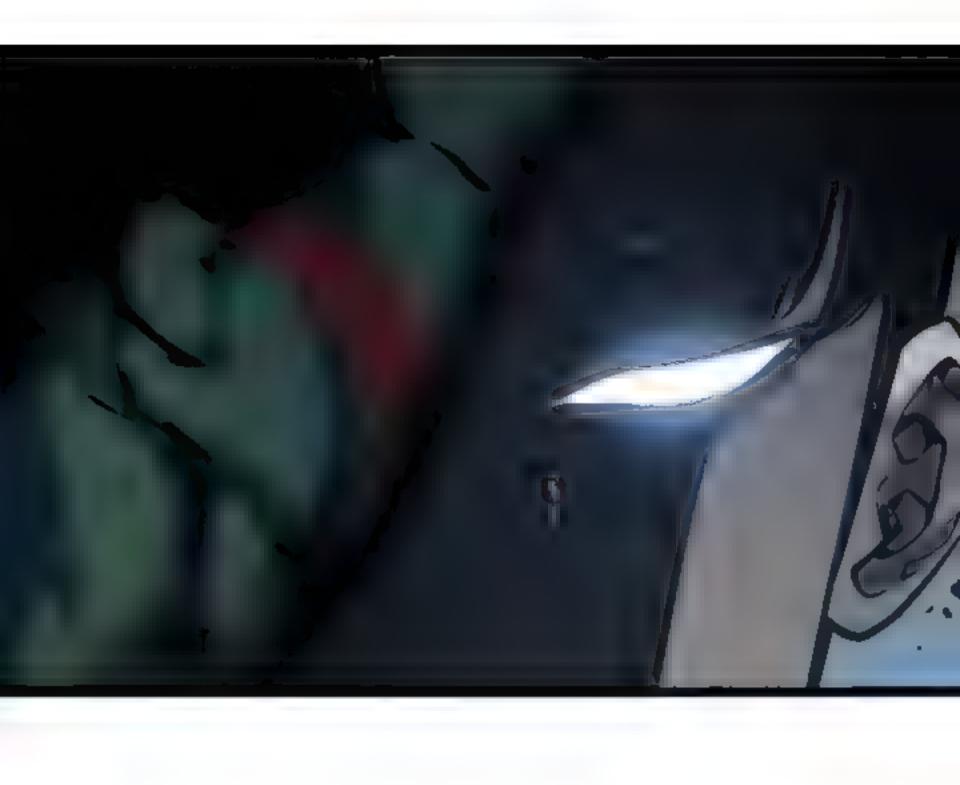


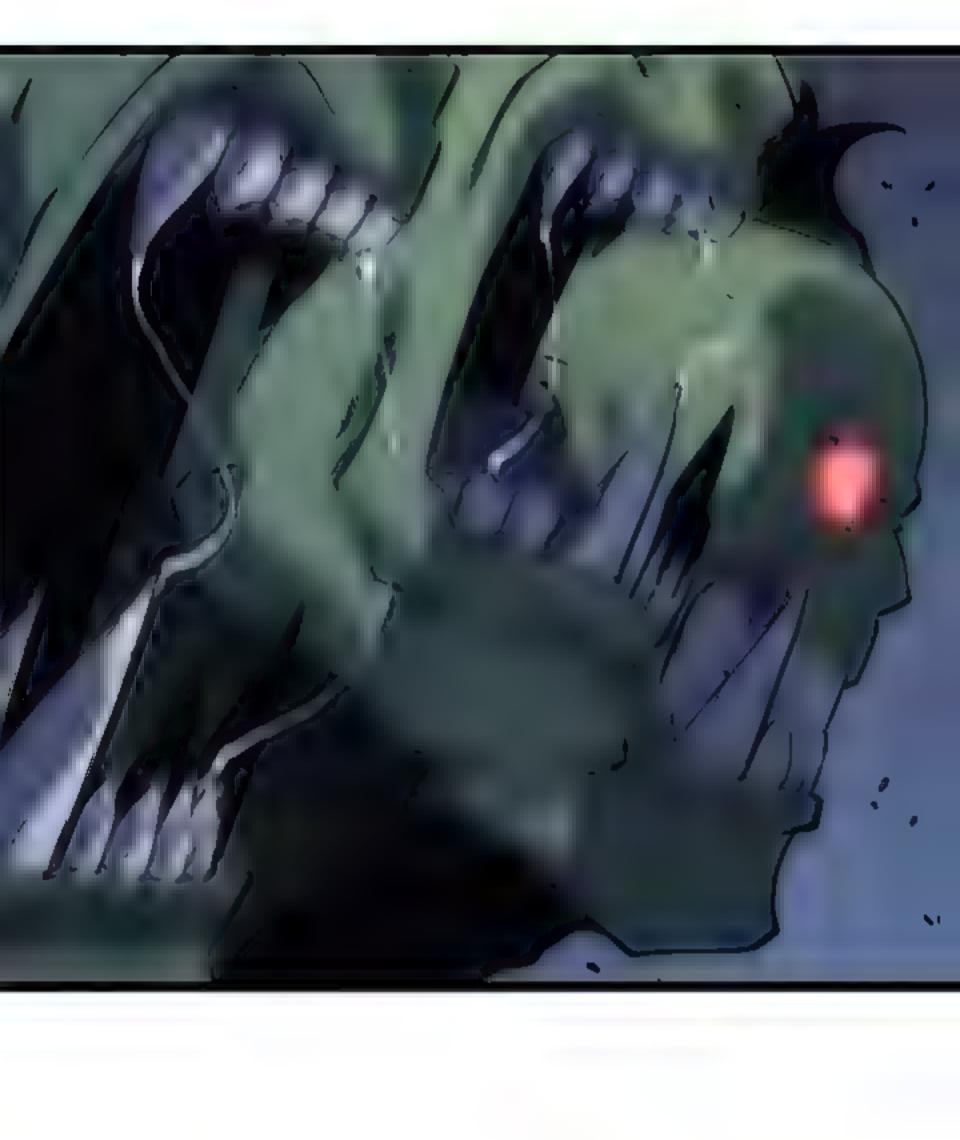




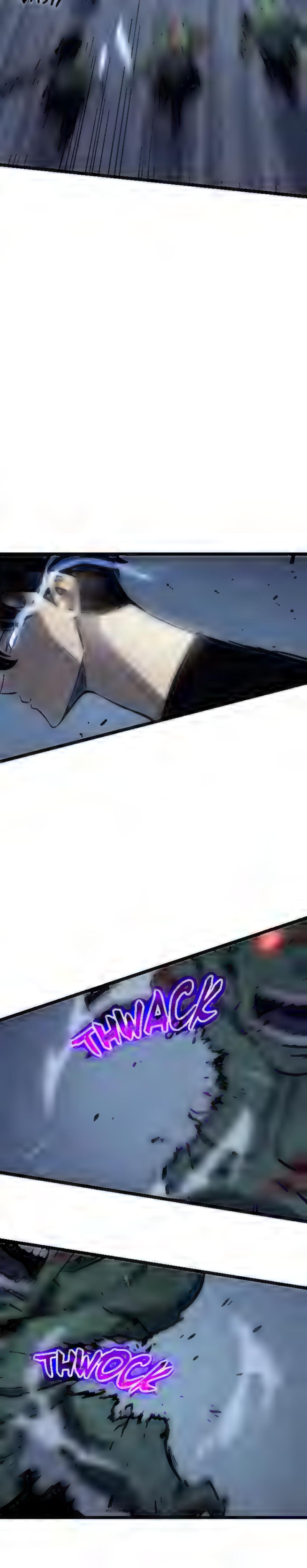


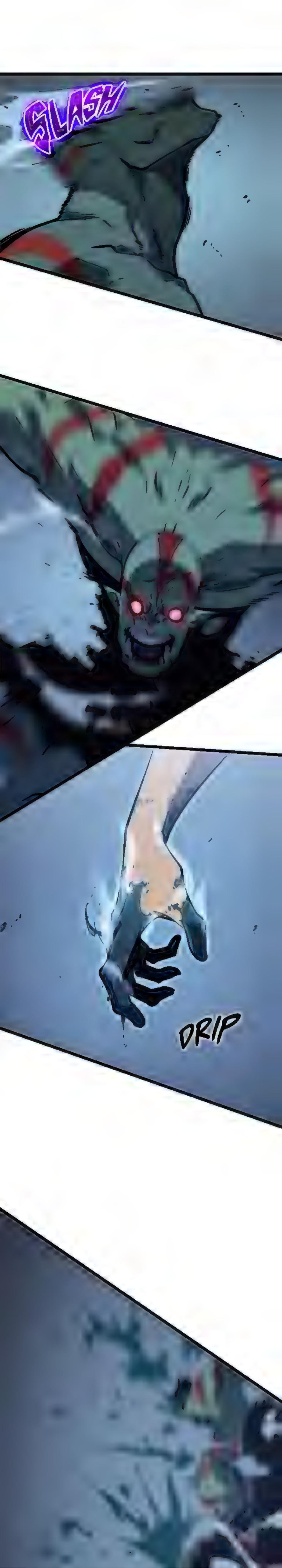








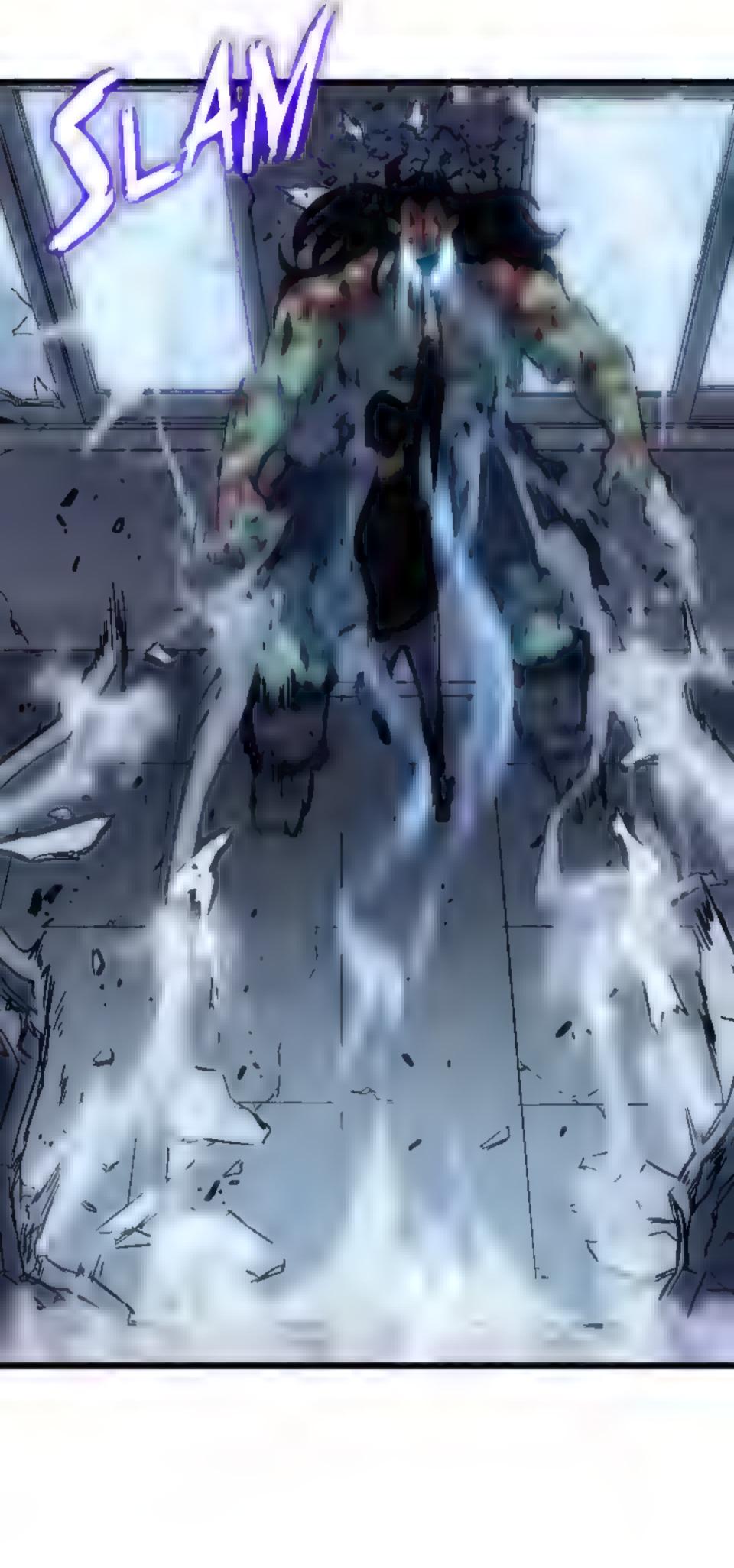


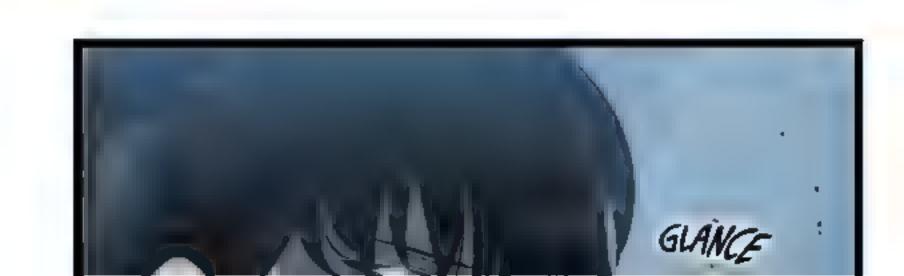






















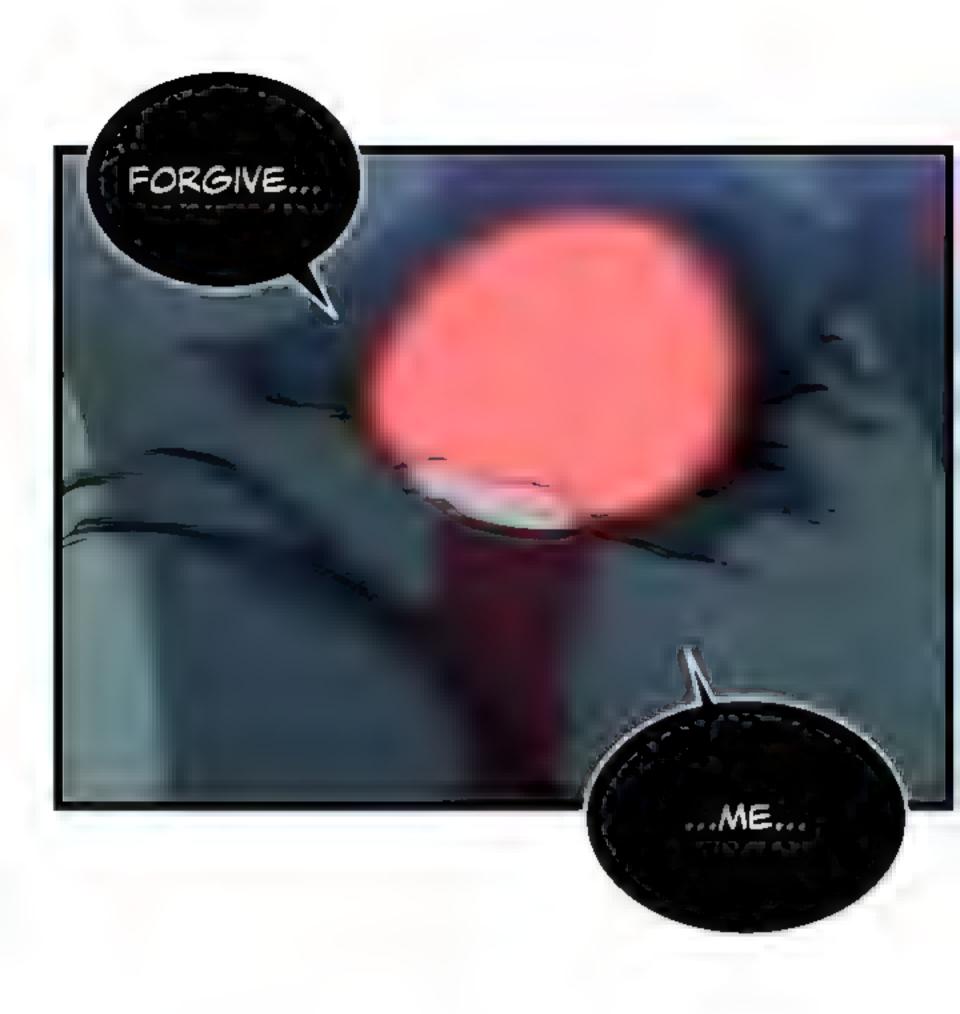
A VOICE INSIDE MY HEAD KEEPS TELLING ME...







DO YOU HEAR THE VOICE WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME?





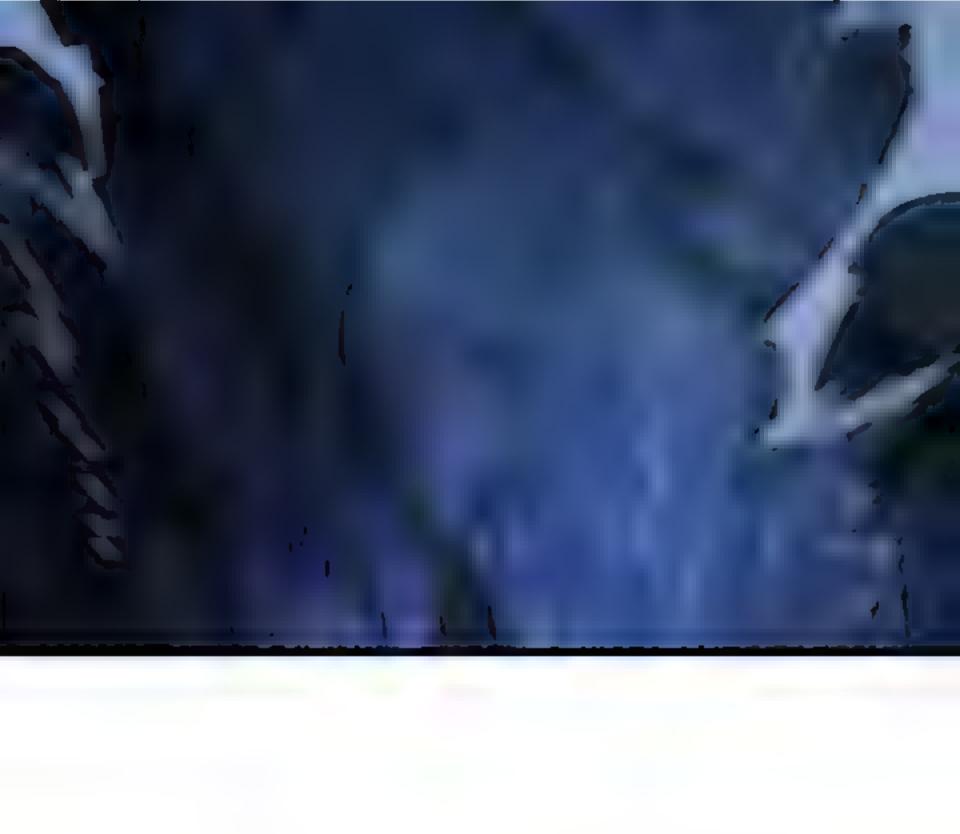
CONSIDERED A HUMAN TO YOU EITHER, HUH.

WELL, IT DOESN'T MATTER.

> I'LL FORGIVE YOU.



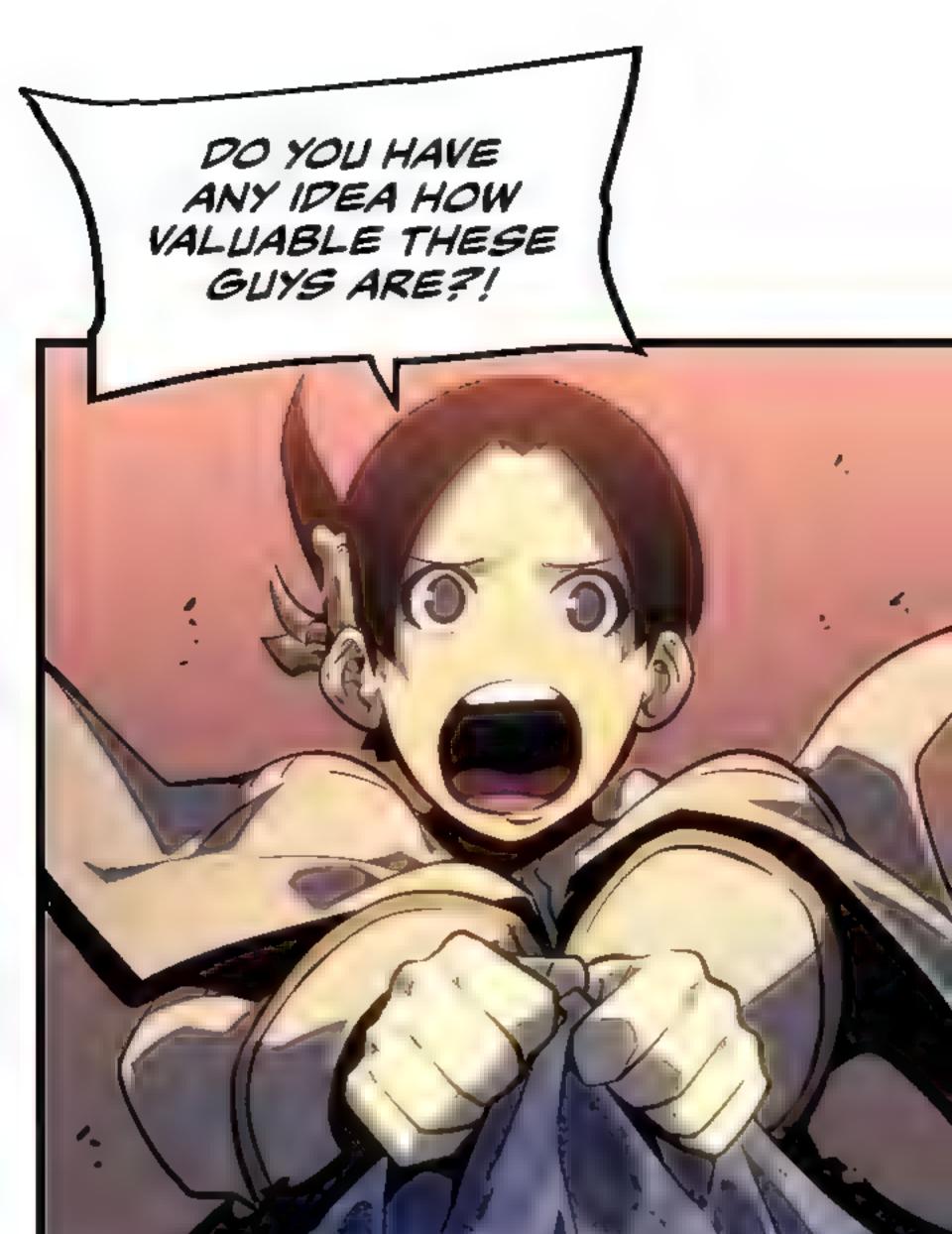






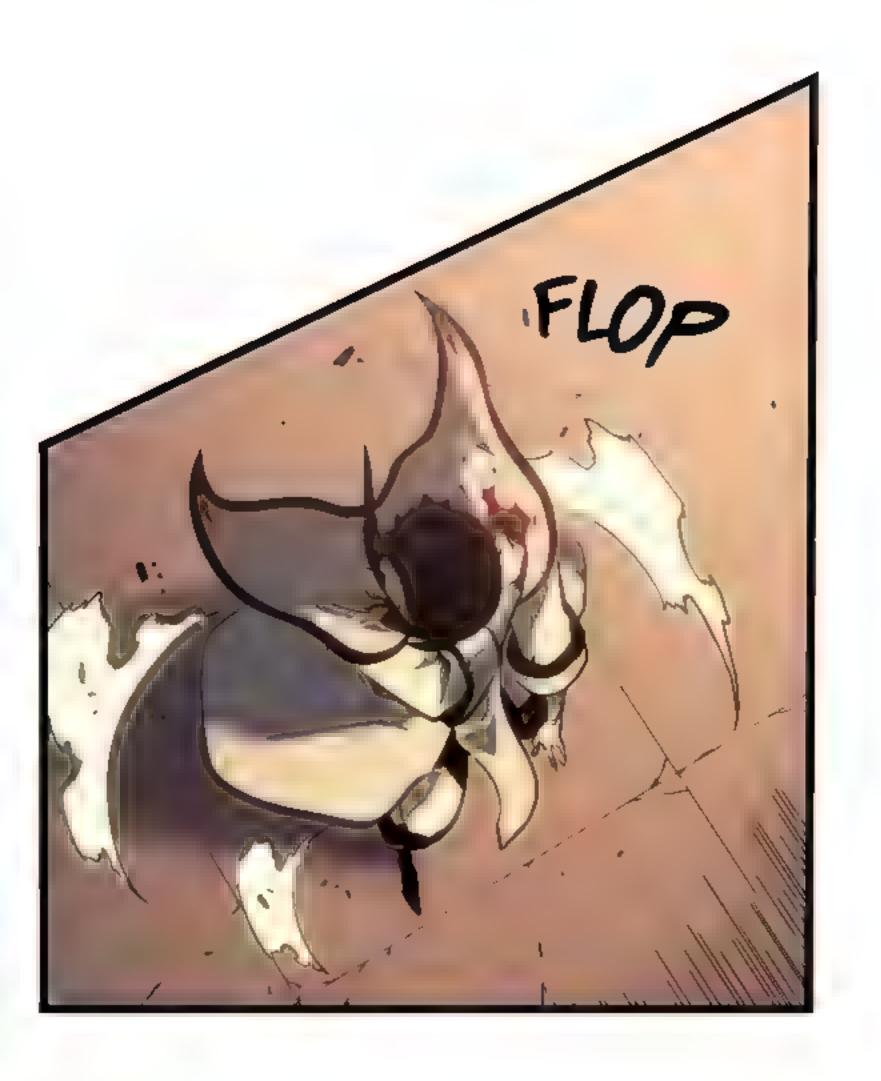


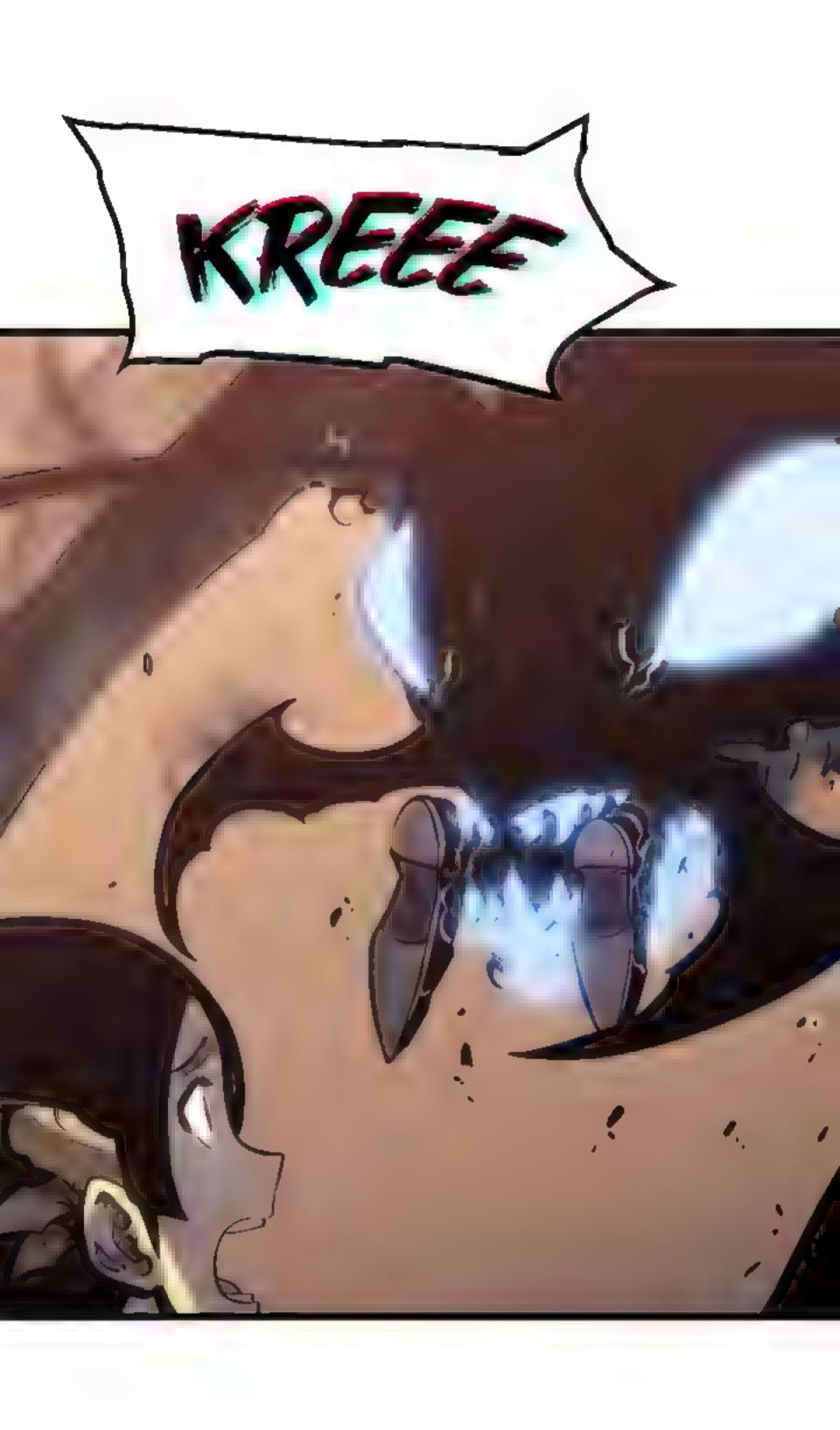








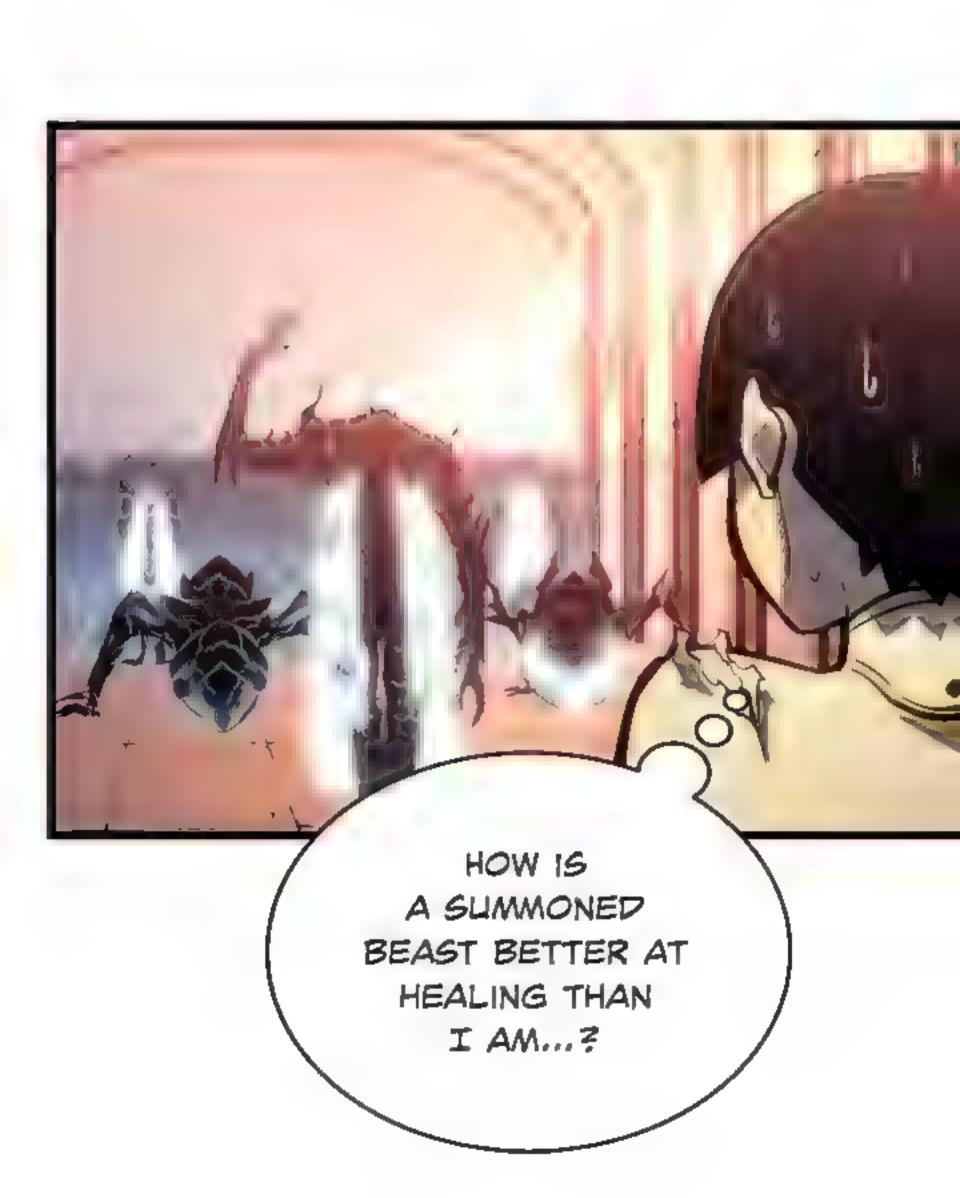










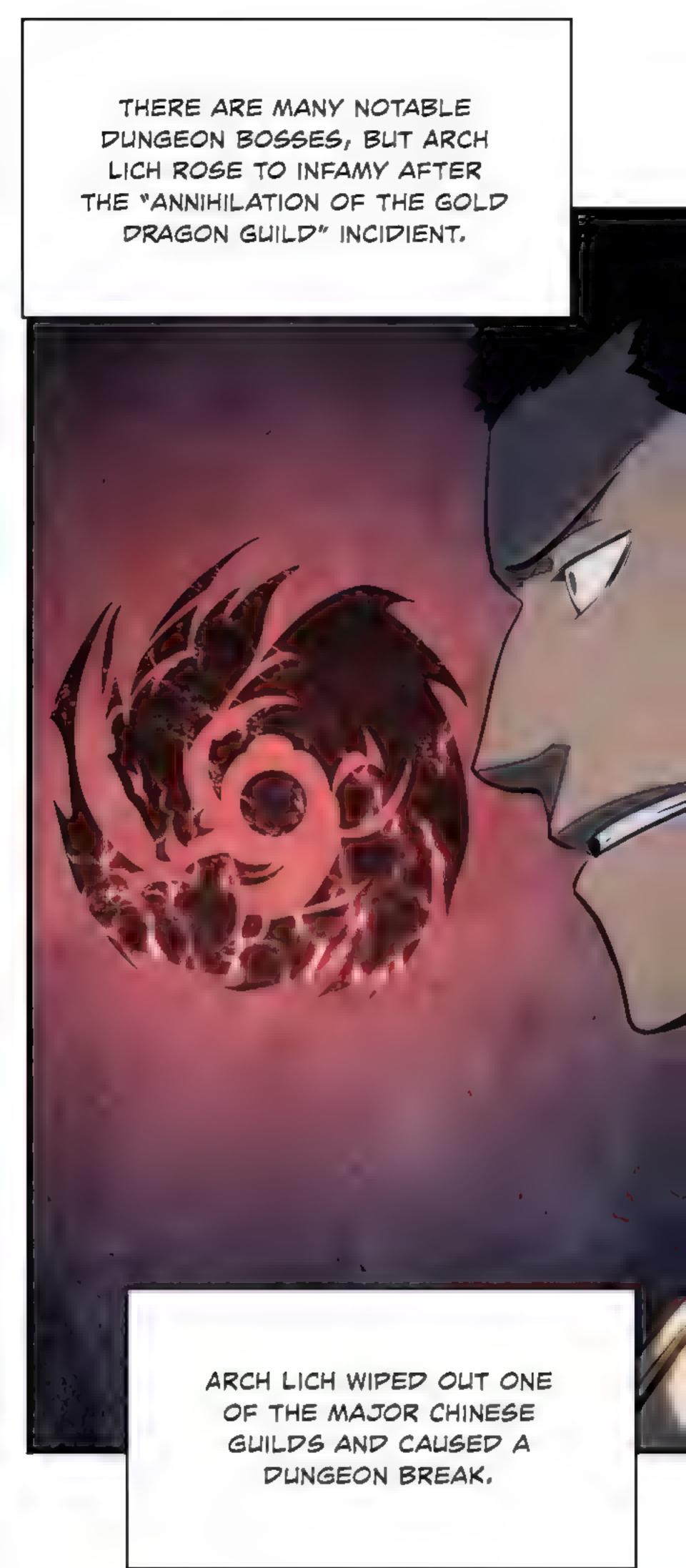












AVOIDED THANKS
TO LIU ZHIGANG,

BUT ANYONE WILL

A CATASTROPHIC

OUTCOME WAS

SQUAD CONSISTING OF A-RANK HUNTERS IS NO MATCH FOR A BOSS OF THIS PROPORTION.

AGREE THAT A STRIKE



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DAMN IT!
THE UNDEAD THAT
WEREN'T EATEN UP
BY THE ANTS CAME
BACK TO LIFE!



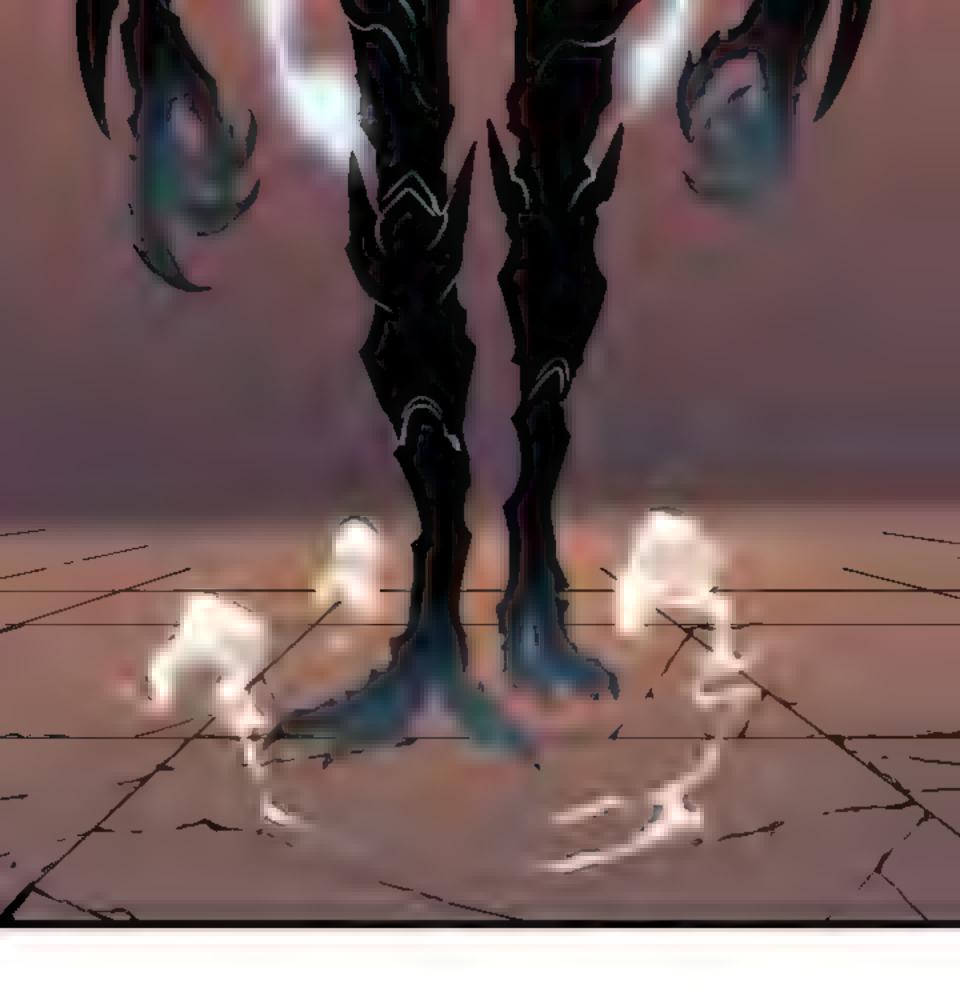
SACRED SHIELD!

WE'RE RUNNING OUT OF OPTIONS. MAYBE WE'RE IN OVER OUR HEADS WITHOUT SUNG JINWOO...



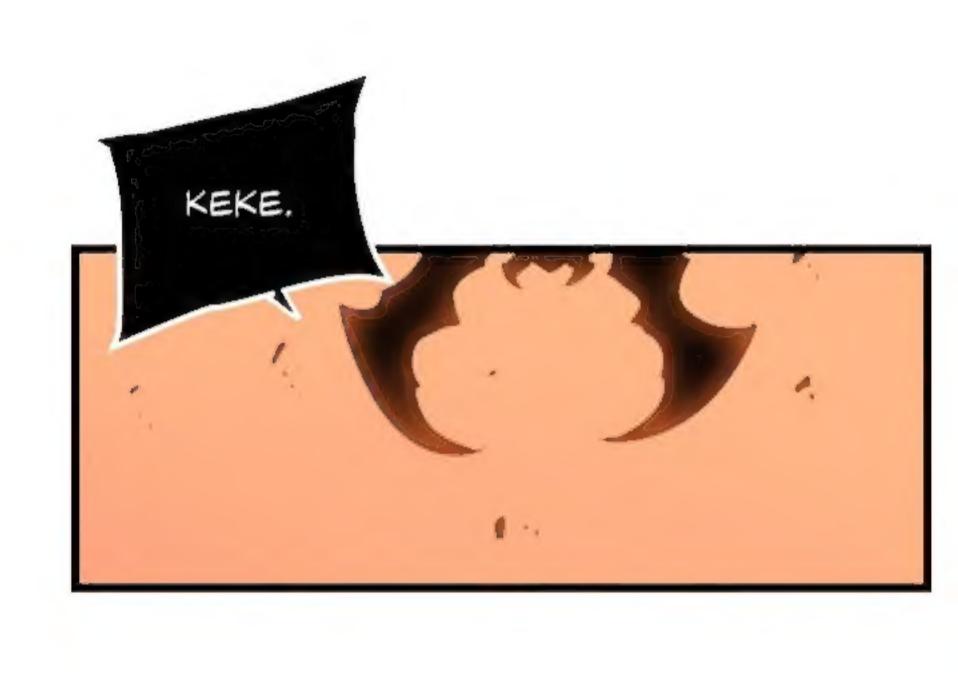






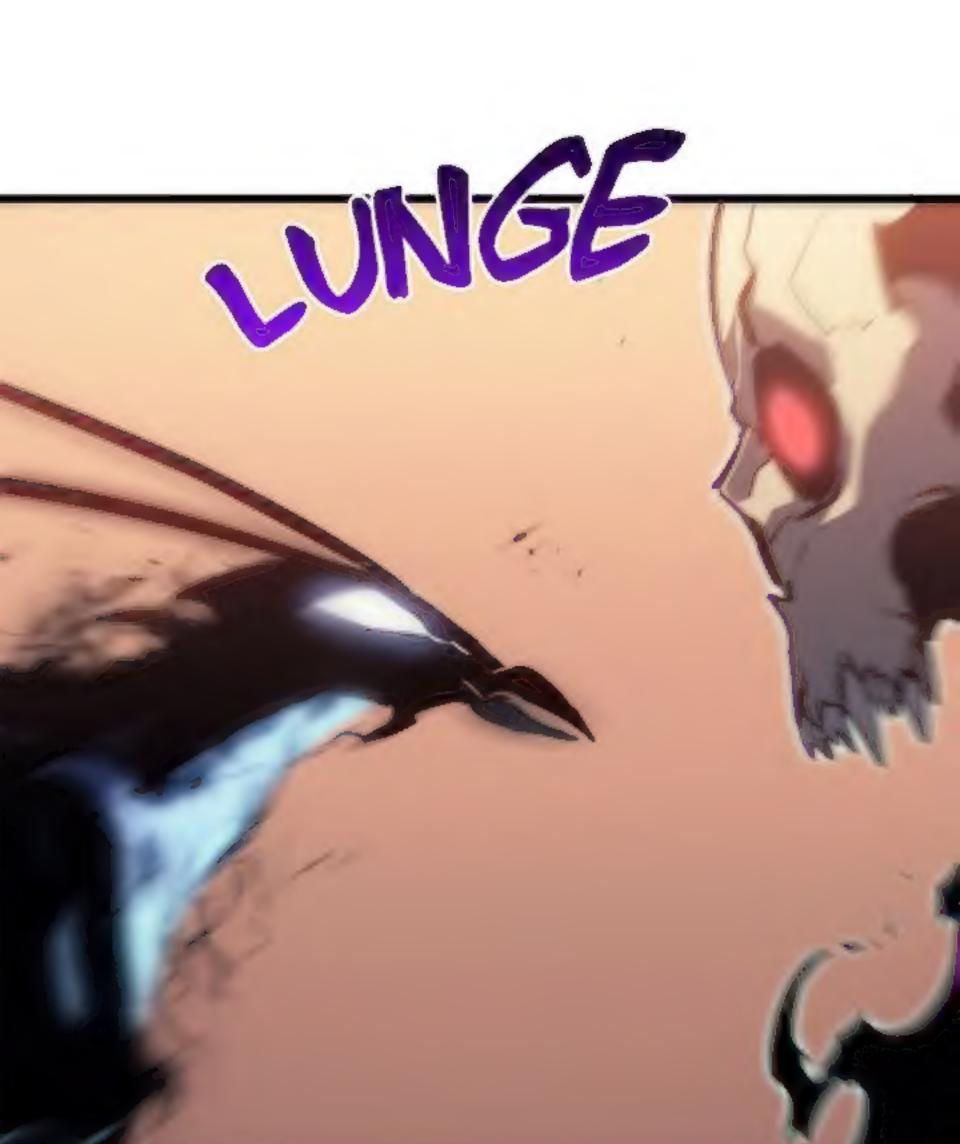














YOU SURE HAVE A LOT TO SAY FOR SOMEONE WHO'S ABOUT TO DIE.







Translator: JJoelle

Editor: Michelle Kim